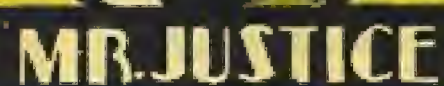
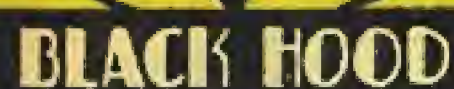


NO. 4 JACKPOT

WITH

comics

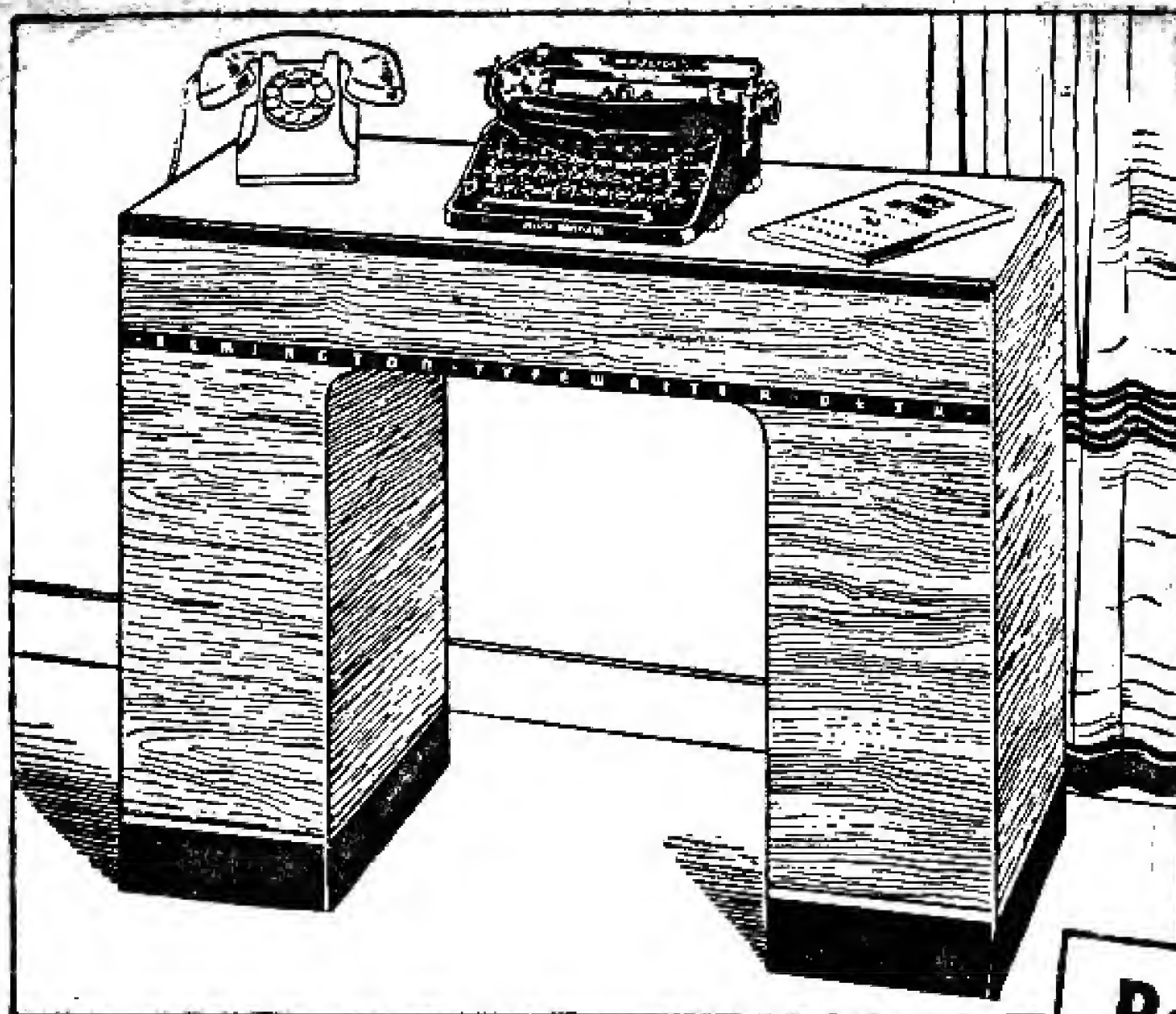
ALL BRAND NEW STORIES



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How easy it is to get this combination. Just imagine! A small deposit and the balance on Remington's easy ten pay plan. Become immediately the possessor of this beautiful desk and a brand new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. You assume no obligation by sending the coupon. **DO IT TODAY!**

THIS BEAUTIFUL DESK FOR \$1.00 ONLY

WITH ANY

REMINGTON PORTABLE TYPEWRITER

A beautiful desk of handsome walnut grain, finished with rich Burgandy top which will fit into the decorations of any home, and made of sturdy fiber board, is now available for only one dollar (\$1.00) extra to purchasers of a Remington Portable Typewriter. The desk is so light a child can move it, so strong it will hold six hundred (600) pounds! What a combination this desk and a Remington Portable Typewriter make—a miniature office in your home! Learn complete details of this offer. Mail the coupon today!

THESE EXTRAS FOR YOU! LEARN TYPING FREE

To help you even further, you get Free with this special offer a 44-page booklet, prepared by experts, to teach you quickly how to typewrite by the touch method. When you buy a Noiseless you get this free Remington Rand gift that increases the pleasure of using your Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable. Remember, the touch typing book is sent Free while this offer holds.

SPECIAL CARRYING CASE

The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable is light in weight, easily carried about. With this offer Remington supplies a beautiful carrying case sturdily built of 3-ply wood bound with a special Dupont Fabric.

SPECIFICATIONS

ALL ESSENTIAL FEATURES of large standard office machines appear in the Deluxe Noiseless Portable—standard 4-row keyboard; back spacer; margin stops and margin release; double shift key; two color ribbon; automatic reverse; tabulator; variable line spacer; paper fingers; makes as many as seven carbons; takes paper 9.5" wide; writes lines 8.2" wide, black key cards and white letters, rubber cushioned feet.

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The Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable Typewriter is sold on a trial basis with a money-back guarantee. If, after ten days trial, you are not entirely satisfied, we will take it back, pay all shipping charges and refund your good will deposit at once. You take no risk.



SEND COUPON

NOW!

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Buffalo, N. Y.

Tell me, without obligation, how to get a Free Trial of a new Remington Deluxe Noiseless Portable, including Carrying Case and Free 44 page Typing Booklet. Also about terms the Remington ten pay way. Send Catalogue.

Name

Address

City State

STEEL STERLING

MAN OF STEEL

TOWN TALK

BY WALT WILLARD

IT IS A CERTAINTY NOW THAT J.F. BOWEN HAS EMBEZZLED FUNDS FROM THE INSURANCE COMPANY OF WHICH HE IS TREASURER. MY INFORMATION HAS IT THAT HE WILL BE IN-DICTED SOON...

.....
A BROADWAY AGENT TOLD ME THE OTHER DAY THAT BOBBY JAMES IS LOOKING FOR A JOB IN BURLESQUE. I HAVE ALWAYS SAID THAT THAT WAS WHERE SHE BELONGED...
.....

A WINDOW IS RIPPED OPEN AND INTO THE SUICIDES ROOM LEAPS STEEL STERLING, MAN OF STEEL.

TOO LATE! BOWEN DID IT JUST AS I THOUGHT HE WOULD.

BY
IRVING
NOVICK

United States registered Patent Office

(1)



AT A WESTERN COLLEGE.

HA HA, DID YOU SEE THIS CRACK ABOUT GEORGE FRAZER EX-LAWYER? WHY THATS BOB'S FATHER!

THERE'S BOB NOW.

HI BOB.

HOWS IT FEEL TO HAVE YOUR OLD MAN BEGGING ON THE STREETS TO PUT YOU THROUGH COLLEGE?

YOU CHEAP LYING BAG OF WIN

IT IS ABOUT DAD-- GEORGE FRAZER, AND I NEVER KNEW HE PROBABLY THOUGHT I'D BE ASHAMED OF HIM, AND THIS WALT WILLARD OUGHT TO... BE SHOT!

BACK IN THE BIG CITY, A STAGE DOOR WATCHMAN READS ABOUT HIMSELF IN WILLARD'S COLUMN.

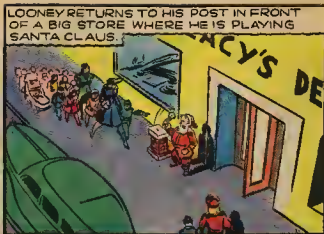
SO I'M A HAS-BEEN EH? WHY, THE DIRTY RAT!

AND IN A NEARBY BEAN-ERY LOONY AND CLANCY READ ABOUT THEMSELVES.

DID YOU SEE THIS CRACK ABOUT US?

WHAT ABOUT US?

YEAH, RIGHT HERE, IN WALT WILLARD'S COLUMN, HE WANTS TO KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THOSE TWO BOOBS WHO USED TO HELP STEEL STERLING. CAN YOU TELL THAT, CALLING US BOOBS







I'LL BET THAT WISE KID RAN INTO THIS ROOM.



INSIDE THE ROOM WALT WILLARD LIES SLUMPED OVER A TYPEWRITER, A BULLET IN HIS HEART.

GOSH, WHAT HAPPENED TO HIM?



GEE WHIZ - A GUN! I THINK MAYBE SOMETHING IS WRONG



JUST THEN A WOMAN PASSES THE DOOR.

HM, MAYBE HE COMMITTED SUICIDE.

OH-THAT MAN! HE HAS A GUN!

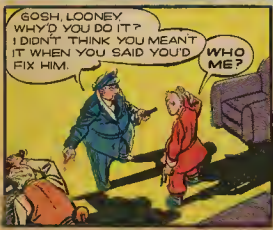


E-E-E-E HELP! MURDER!



WHERE'D THAT SCREAM COME FROM. WHAT'S GOIN' ON HERE? PUT UP YOUR HANDS!

HYA, CLANCY! SOMETHING WRONG?



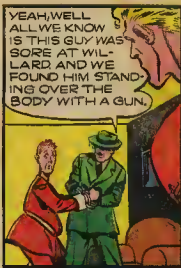
GOSH, LOONEY, WHY'D YOU DO IT? I DIDN'T THINK YOU MEANT IT WHEN YOU SAID YOU'D FIX HIM.

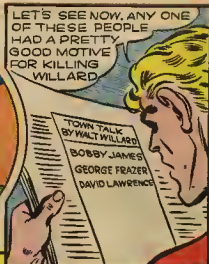
WHO ME?



DID YOU SAY YOU'D FIX HIM OR DIDN'T YOU?

GULP YEAH BUT - GEE I - YOU KNOW.





AT THE HOVEL WHICH
GEORGE FRAZER CALLS
HIS HOME.

NO SON, I
CAN'T GO ON
AFTER THIS.
I DIDN'T WANT
YOU TO KNOW.

BUT FATHER,
I THINK
EVEN MORE
OF YOU
NOW.



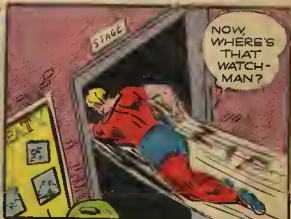
STEEL DEPOSITS THE TWO MEN IN THE HOTEL ROOM.

JUST WAIT HERE, I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.



STAGE

NOW, WHERE'S THAT WATCH-MAN?



HEY, WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?

YOU'LL SOON FIND OUT

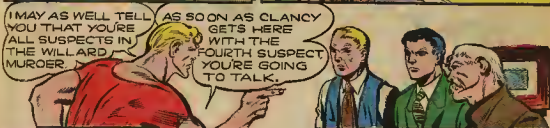


HERE WE ARE, GENTLEMEN. NOW WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS.



I MAY AS WELL TELL YOU THAT YOU'RE ALL SUSPECTS IN THE WILLARD MURDER.

AS SOON AS CLANCY GETS HERE WITH THE FOURTH SUSPECT, YOU'RE GOING TO TALK.



WHY, HOW DO YOU DO, OFFICER.

GULP-ER I THOUGHT.

BOBBY JAMES! THIS IS IT ALL RIGHT. WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON HIM.



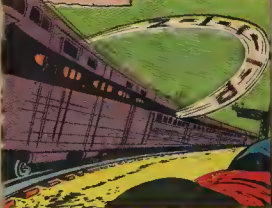
WON'T YOU COME IN AND SIT DOWN?

OH BOY, WILL I, THANKS! GOSH!





WHIZZING THROUGH SPACE THE MAN OF STEEL LEAPS INTO THE SPEED-TRAIN.



AND COMES OUT WITH BOBBY JAMES.



LET ME GO!
LET ME GO!

YOU'LL HAVE
TO ANSWER SOME
QUESTIONS
FIRST.

NOW YOU
CAN ALL
MAKE
YOUR
SELVES
COMFORT-
ABLE.



-- BECAUSE YOU'RE
GOING TO STAY HERE
UNTIL THE ONE WHO
MURDERED WALT
WILLARD CONFESSES.

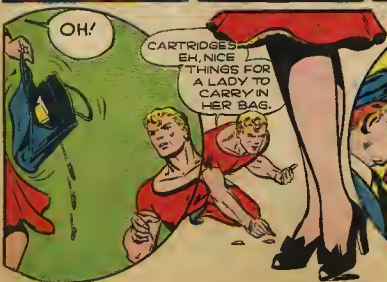


REALLY WELL
IN THAT CASE
I'LL HAVE A
CIGARETTE.



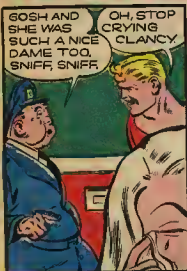
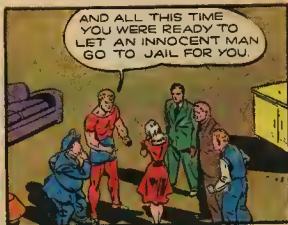
OH!

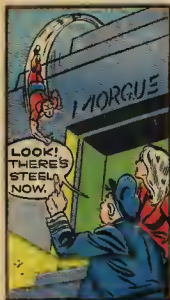
CARTRIDGES
EH, NICE
THINGS FOR
A LADY TO
CARRY IN
HER BAG.



.32'S THAT'S
THE CALIBRE OF
THE GUN THEY
FOUND LOONEY
HOLDING.







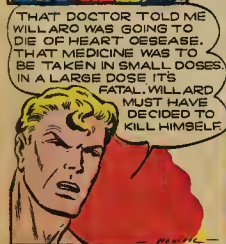
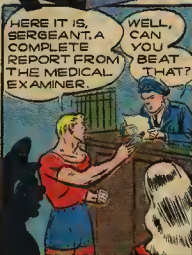
I WANT YOU TO PERFORM AN AUTOPSY ON WILLARD'S BODY AT ONCE.



A LITTLE WHILE LATER.

YES-WE FOUND CITROPINE IN WILLARD'S BODY. HE WAS DEAD BEFORE HE WAS SHOT.

THAT'S ALL I WANTED TO KNOW.



UNTIL THEIR NEXT ADVENTURE IN ZIP COMICS, STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE GOING TO BE KIND OF TIED UP. YOU SEE, THEY'VE GOT TEN COPIES OF JACKPOT™ 4 AND SHIELD-WIZARD™ 6 - ON SALE RIGHT NOW. AND, WELL, ENOUGH SAID!

BLOODY GOLD

A STEEL STERLING STORY

Night hovered over the valley in which lay the long deserted ghost mining town of Goldville. Looking down from a ridge, Clancy and Looney nervously elutched each other as the sudden howl of a coyote eplit the air. "Nothin' to be eared ef," Clancy said. "C'mon, let's look fer gold while we're waitin' for Steel." Looney's homely face lit up. "Good idea, Clancy. Let's go." As they entered the town several menacing figuree bearing six shooters came out of the shadows at them. A tall, grim faced man etepped forward. "What are you two doing here?" he growled. Looney looked at Clancy. Clancy looked at Looney. Both gulped. Loonsy finally answered. "We..we wers just lookin' for gold."

"We'll soon find out about that. March."

Their knees quaking Loonsy and Clancy were marched to a house at the edge of the town, near the entrance of the mine. Inside, a tall, monocolled man greeted them. When he heard their stories, he said, "I frankly don't believe you. I had heard that someone by the name of Steel Sterling wae looking for a sourcee from which gold was being smuggled out of your so rich country. I thought for a moment, one of you might have been him, but I ees now I was wrong. You look too stupid."

"Now, wait a minute," Clancy etarted to say. But the monocolled man broke in. "Well, ee long ae you two are ee anxious to look for gold, we shall see that o you de ee." His voice hardened. "Take them to an abandoned eection of the mine and seal them up there. They'll have plenty of time to dig for gold."

"Hey," Clancy blnstered. "You can't do that to us--wait when Steel gets here, he'll--" A swift kiek from Looney silenced him, but it was too lste.

"Ah, so Mr. Sterling did eend you? Well, rst assured he ehall receive an excellent welcome."

A sudden eplintering of wood announced the presenee of Steel Sterling as the Man of Steel came flying through the door. "I'm not waiting for your reception, Mieter. But here's my way of saying hello to your kind." And he sailed into them. Soon Steel looked down at a group of badly mauled thugs. Looney and Clancy still circled around the room, yelling, "Bring 'em on, we'll molder 'em. Steel smiled at them, then said, "You two were perfect decoye for me." Looney looked at Clancy then said slowly..."decoys?"

"Yee. You see when we traced those smuggled gold shipments to this eection, we knew that if we desoended with a squad of FBI men on this gang, it might give them a chance to eescape. So..I sent you two, knowing that you would be ound to start thinge moving in your usual blundering manner. And you came through. Now we've found the men who have been smuggling gold out to Germany." "Aw," muttered Looney, "we knew it all the time. That's why we did what we did. Didn't we Clancy." "Huh?" Clancy gulped. "Sure, you didn't fool us."

MARCH

ZIP COMICS

NO.
24

STARRING **STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL**

AND

CO-STARRING **BLACK JACK** THE NEW SMASH HIT OF COMICS
PLUS

SUCH SENSATIONAL FEATURES AS : **WILBUR-CAPTAIN
VALOR-DICKY-WAR EAGLES-NEVADA
JONES AND ZAMBINI**

ALL ADD UP

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Exclusive Photo... Zip News Service
**STEEL STERLING AND BLACK JACK IN DARING
CHINATOWN EXPLOIT FOIL WOULD-BE ASSASSINS!**



THE BLACK HOOD

MAN OF MYSTERY



A PARTY AT JIM MACK'S
RESTLESS WILLOWS, A
HOUSE WHERE ANYTHING
CAN HAPPEN AND EVERY-
THING DOES. LITTLE DOES
ANYBODY SUSPECT THAT
ONE DAY MACK'S PRACTI-
CAL JOKES MAY CARRY
THE STING OF REALITY
AND--DEATH---



King
Steyne

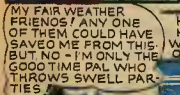
MACK TAKES PLEASURE
IN WATCHING HIS GUESTS
ENJOY THEMSELVES --

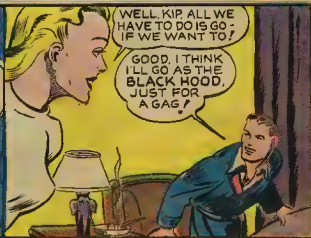
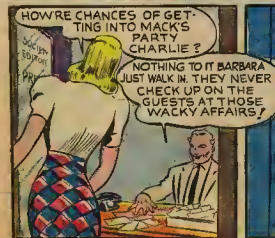
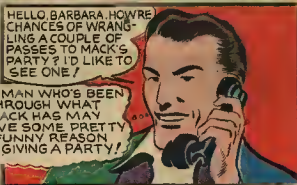
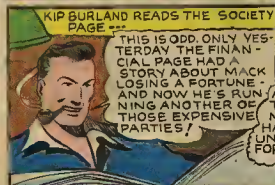
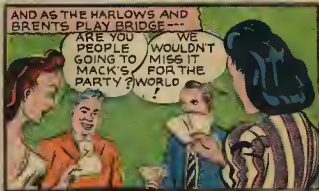
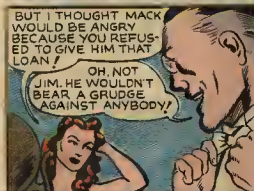


WE HAD A
LOVELY
TIME, JIM!









AS THE GUESTS ARRIVE FOR ANOTHER OF MACK'S PARTIES



THEY ARE STARTLED BY THE SIGHT OF A ROW OF TOMBSTONES



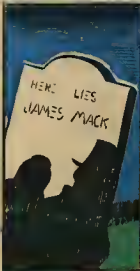
HA, HA! JIM HAS A BRAND NEW GAG THIS TIME - LOOK AT THESE GRAVES!



LOOK AT THIS, WILL YOU?



HERE LIES
JAMES MACK



THERE'S YOURS, JOHN!



AND HERE'S MINE! I WONDER WHAT SORT OF STUNT HE'S GOING TO WORK WITH THESE!



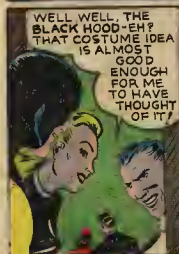
HERE'S MINE - ALL READY FOR ME, HA HA!



BUT THERE IS ONE IN WHOM MACK'S GAG STRIKES A NOTE OF SUSPICION - THE BLACK HOOD

IT'S KIND OF A GRUESOME GAG - IF YOU ASK ME.





BOY THIS IS THE GOOFIEST PARTY OF 'EM ALL!... MACK EVEN HAS ONE OF HIS STOOGES DRESSED UP AS THE BLACK HOOD!



O-O-M-G!



HA HA! YOU FELL FOR IT BRENT. THAT'S KNOWN AS MACK'S AUTOMATIC LEFT TO THE BUTTON!



WELL, LET'S HAVE A DRINK!



MACK TENDS THE BAR

I'LL TAKE ONE OF THOSE FAMOUS CYANIDE COCKTAILS JIM!



HA HA HA! THAT'S A GOOD ONE... SLADE! DOING THE JOKE UP BROWN, EH?



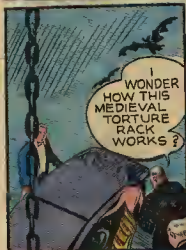
OH-OHH- IT'S GOT ME!

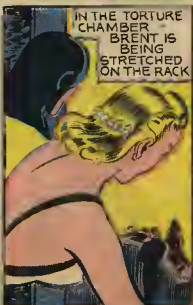
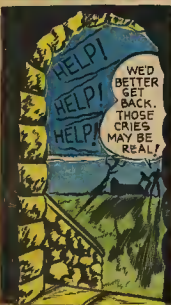
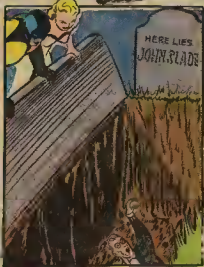
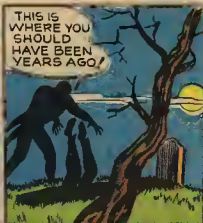
LOOK AT SLADE WORKING THE GAG TO DEATH!



LET'S GO INTO THE TORTURE CHAMBER NOW - I HAVE A SURPRISE FOR YOU!







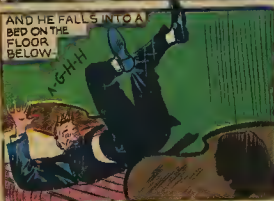




SUDDENLY A TRAP DOOR OPENS
UNDER HARLOW'S FEET---



AND HE FALLS INTO A
BED ON THE
FLOOR BELOW--



MACK! WHAT'S
THE MEANING
OF THIS?

YOU'LL SOON FIND
OUT, MY DEAR
FRIEND?



DOES THIS
EXPLAIN IT?

NO, NO MACK/
DON'T
HELP!



HELP!

THAT'S COMING
FROM THE
BASEMENT!
MACK
ISN'T
LOSING
ANY
TIME!



I HOPE IM NOT TOO
LATE!



NO
YOU DONT
MACK!

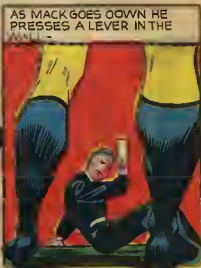




YOU FOOL! I'LL
KILL YOU.
TOO!



I DOUBT
THAT
VERY MUCH!



AS MACK GOES DOWN HE
PRESSES A LEVER IN THE



AND THE FLOOR BEGINS TO
HEAVE LIKE A STORMY SEA-

THIS USED TO
AMUSE MY GUESTS
TERRIBLY. I HOPE
YOU LIKE
IT
TOO!



HE'S GETTING AWAY!
I MUST GET OFF
THIS THING!



IF I CAN
REACH
THAT
LEVER!



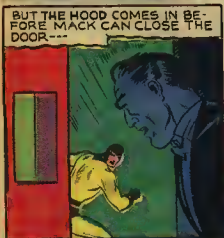
NOW TO PUT
FRIEND
BRENT
IN
HIS
GRAVE!



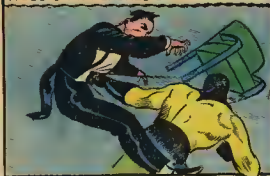
COME, MY GOOD
FELLOW. I HAVE A
MUCH BETTER REST
ING PLACE FOR
YOU!



THERE! MAYBE WHERE YOU'RE GO
ING THEY'LL
TEACH YOU
SOMETHING
ABOUT
HUMAN
KINDNESS!



BUT EVEN AS HE GOES DOWN, THE
HOOD'S FIST LASHES OUT---



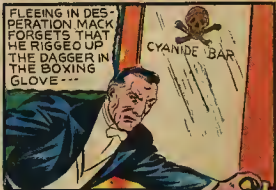
NOT RIGHT
AWAY-
YOU
WONT!



HE'S TOO MUCH FOR ME
TO HANDLE! I MUST
GET OUT!



FLEEING IN DES-
PERATION MACK
FORGETS THAT
HE RIGGED UP
THE DAGGER IN
THE BOXING
GLOVE---



THAT'S ONE PRACTI-
CAL JOKE THAT BACK-
FIRED ON JIM MACK!



I'D BETTER
LOOK INTO
THOSE
GRAVES
AGAIN!



WELL HE GOT
BRENT TOO!
WHAT A MACABRE
ENDING!



IT'S ONLY
BECAUSE OF
YOU THAT
I'M STILL
ALIVE.
BLACK HOOD!



LUCK HAD A LOT TO DO WITH
IT, TOO, MR. HARLOW. IT
SEEMS MACK WENT AS
CRAZY AS 'RESTLESS
WILLOWS'
LOOKS!



Featuring **THE BLACK HOOD**
TOP-NOTCH
no. 25 *comics*

THRILLS, CHILLS AND RED-BLOODED READING PLEASURE
THAN EVER BEFORE..... ON SALE NOW

ON SALE NOW



THE CURSE OF THE HEADLESS IDOL

A BLACK HOOD STORY

John Sanford, wealthy collector of the odd and bizarre, sat in his study, admiring the latest and most valuable addition to his collection, the carved image of an oriental idol's head with a blazing ruby implanted in the center of the forehead. Sighing contentedly, the collector picked up one of the newspapers which littered the desk. It was opened to a story of the jewel before him. The story had been given to the reporters by Bert Carson, the dealer who had sold him the ancient piece in the disposal of the estate of a man recently deceased. Fantastic, he thought, as he read the article. For Carson had recounted a strange story of a curse following the jewel. "The legend behind the stone of Jandi Kams," he had stated, "dates back to ancient times. It is said that whoever touches the stone will exchange his head for the head of the idol." And then Carson had pointed out that the previous owner had been decapitated in a strange automobile accident, as an example.

Kip Burland whistled his way along the well kept street which led past the Sanford mansion. As he passed he recalled the story of the idol's head which Sanford had bought. The dealer, he thought, let his imagination run away with him, and got some nice publicity out of it. He glanced at the sumptuous mansion, then froze at what he saw skulking along the side of the house. For a moment he couldn't believe his eyes. It was the figure of a headless man, dressed in oriental trappings. And the figure was moving into the house through a large window. Swiftly, Kip ran toward the mansion.

Inside, John Sanford stood in petrified horror at the gruesome figure advancing toward him. At last, dry, choked words came from his crusted lips. "Who...who are you? What do you want?" From somewhere inside that headless figure words came. "You are a defiler of the Sami Temple. You have touched the stone of Jandi Kams. You will return it, or lose your head." Sanford gulped, then in terrified tones cried, "Yes take the cursed thing away..I don't want it."

The Thing reached for the head. But at that instant the Black Hood came streaking into the room. Startled, the headless figure turned, and in a moment they were locked in battle. Animal like claws tried to rake the Black Hood's body. Then suddenly, the Black Hood found an opening, and his mighty blow found soft flesh that yielded. He struck again. There was a gasping sigh and the strange figure sank to the floor, unconscious.

Kneeling, the Hood ripped at the decapitated neck. "Clever, eh?" he said. "A mask to resemble a neck and shoulders. And behind it, Bert Carson. Carson planted that story in the papers about the curse. The strange death of its previous owner gave him the idea. He wanted that jewel, and thought he could scare you into giving it to him, and he almost did."

Sanford came forward. "I..I don't know how to thank you, Black Hood." The Black Hood smiled. "Never mind that...just call the police for Mr. Carson's delivery."

Archie

A STRANGE CALM HANGS OVER THE STREETS OF RIVERDALE. BUT IT'S THE CALM BEFORE THE STORM..... AND THE GOOD PEOPLE OF RIVERDALE SET UP DAILY PRAYERS THAT THE PLAY ARCHIE AND HIS GANG ARE REHEARSING LASTS FOREVER.

TAKE HER UP SOME MORE, JUGHEAD! COME ON BETTY, COME ON! GIVE OUT WITH SOME ACTING! YOU'RE DEAD!

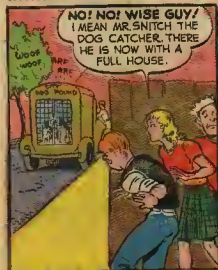
I'M NEARLY DEAD TOO! HEY ARCHIE ARE YOU SURE THE STAGE MANAGER DOES ALL THE WORK!

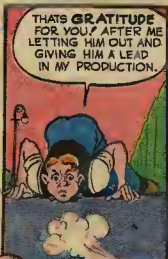
OKAY JUG! THAT'S FAR ENOUGH, NOW LISTEN BETTY.... IN THIS SCENE...

YEEOW! I'M STABBED!

OOF!

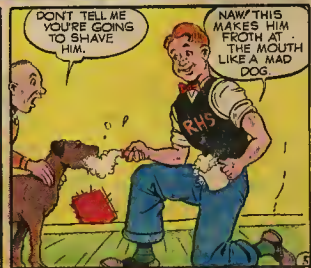
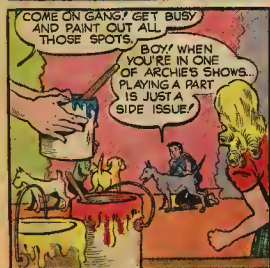
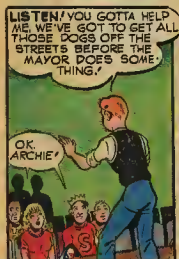
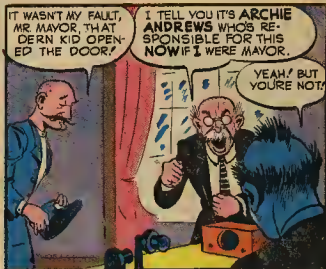
by Montana

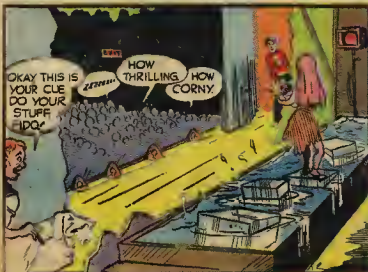
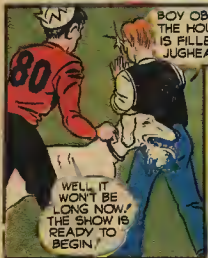
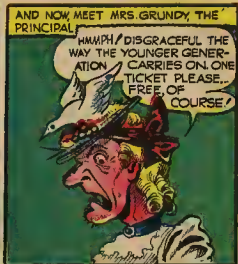
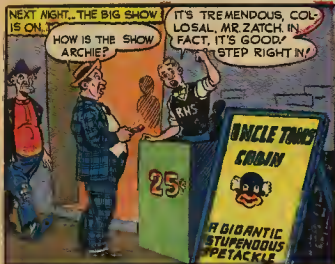




ARCHIE, BETTY AND JUG-
HEAD LIGHT OUT AFTER
THEIR RELUCTANT
STAR!







SUDDENLY THE BIRD DOG
TURNS AND SEES THE BIRD
ORNAMENT ON MRS.
GRUNDY'S HAT!



AND HIS TRAINING
GETS THE BEST OF
HIM.



JUGHEAD! OH
JUGHEAD! C....
C'MERE 'N HELP
ME! THESE
DOGS ARE
STAMPEDIN'!



OOO! NEVER
MIND, JUGHEAD
IT DOESN'T
MATTER ANY
MORE!



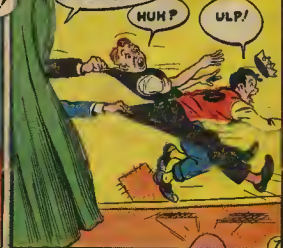
A RIOT SOON
ENSUES

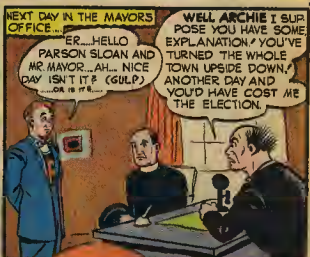
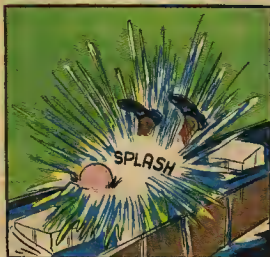
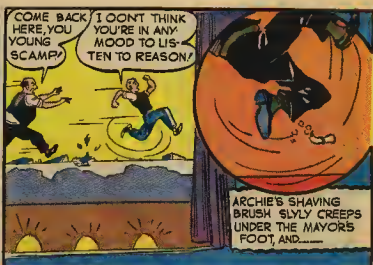
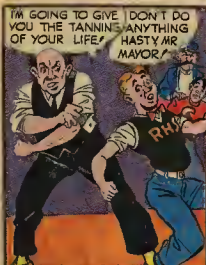


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN!
PLEASE BE CALM! THOSE
DOGS HAVEN'T GOT
ANYTHING!



C'MERE, YOU!





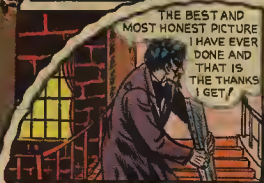
MR. JUSTICE



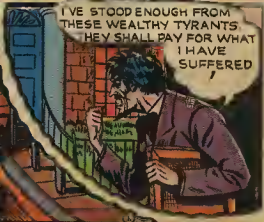
A POOR, STRUGGLING ARTIST COMPLETES A PORTRAIT FOR A WEALTHY BANKER AND BECAUSE HE DARED TRUTHFULLY DEPICT HIS SUBJECT, IS THROWN OUT OF THE HOUSE—AND A HEART BLAZING WITH HATRED AND A TERRIFYING LUST FOR VENGEANCE IS BORN---

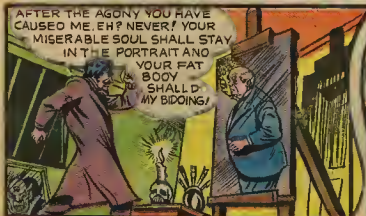


THE BEST AND MOST HONEST PICTURE I HAVE EVER DONE AND THAT IS THE THANKS I GET!



I'VE STOOD ENOUGH FROM THESE WEALTHY TYRANTS. THEY SHALL PAY FOR WHAT I HAVE SUFFERED!





THE NEXT DAY-A VACANT EYED BANKER SITS AT HIS DESK--

I MUST TAKE THOSE FUNDS AND BRING THEM TO THE ARTIST. HE HAS COMMANDED IT!



I MUST BRING IT ALL TO HIM!



HA! NO MORE POVERTY FOR ME. NOW, I AM RICH. NOW, I SHALL HAVE THE LUXURIES I HAVE ALWAYS CRAVED!



GOSH, THE BOSS IS TAKING ALL THE MONEY OUT OF THE VAULT. HE MUST BE GOOFY!



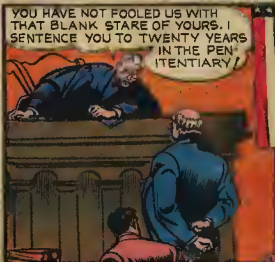
I MUST BRING IT TO THE ARTIST AT ONCE! IT IS HIS WILL!



THOUGHT YOU WERE GETTING AWAY, EH? YOU'RE THE GUY WE'RE LOOKING FOR!



YOU HAVE NOT FOOLED US WITH THAT BLANK STARE OF YOURS. I SENTENCE YOU TO TWENTY YEARS IN THE PENITENTIARY!



HA HA! TWENTY YEARS IN PRISON FOR THAT FAT WORM THIS IS MY GREAT DAY!



TONIGHT YOU WILL KILL YOUR HUSBAND. YOU WILL BRING HIS INSURANCE MONEY TO ME!

YOU WILL BETRAY YOUR COUNTRY TO THE ENEMY!



YOU MUST TELL THEM I AM INNOCENT! BAH! WHO WOULD BELIEVE IT?

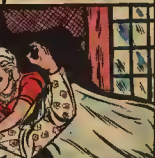


HA, HA, HA! THE WORLD IS MINE, NOW--THE SAME WORLD WHICH KICKED ME AROUND ALL THESE YEARS! AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO DO THE KICKING!



CRAZED WITH HIS NEW FOUND POWER, THE ARTIST MAKES A HORDE OF SOULLESS CRIMINALS TO SERVE HIS ENDS.

NO, I LOVE HIM!
I MUST KILL YOU, DEAR! I MUST!



YOU HAVE DONE WELL. YOUR COUNTRY'S NOW COMPLETELY OURS!



THAT WAS A GOOD JOB. WE ARE PAYING YOU WELL FOR YOUR PART IN THE PUTSCH!



SO! KNUCKLES WERNE
IS GOING TO TRIAL AND
THE D.A. PROMISES A
SPEEDY CON-
VICTION!
WE'LL
SEE
ABOUT
THAT

O.K. IT SOUNDS SCREWY TO ME
BUT WE'LL TAKE A CHANCE ON
YOU. FIFTY GRAND IF YOU TURN
THE TRICK-CURTAINS IF YOU
DON'T!

I HAVE NEVER FAIL-
ED YET. YOU MAY
CONSIDER YOUR
COLLEAGUE
A FREE
MAN

IN THE COURTROOM ---

GEE THAT GUYS DOING
AN EXACT LIKENESS OF
THE D.A.

MR. JUSTICE IS AMONG THE
SPECTATORS ---

HAT ARTIST SEEMS PRETTY
INTENT ON WHAT

HE'S DOING!
SOMETHING
TELLS ME
THERE'S
SOME TIE-
UP BE-
TWEEN;
HIM AND
ALL THESE
BLANK-
FACED
CRIMINALS

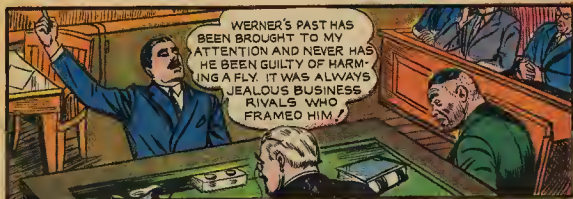
WHILE
THE
DISTRICT
ATTORNEY
MAKES
A
FIERY
ADDRESS
TO
THE
JURY!

I TELL YOU, GENTLEMEN, THAT
THE ELECTRIC CHAIR IS ALMOST
TOO GOOD FOR THIS VICIDUS,
MURDERING REPTILE
WHOSE HANDS
ORIP WITH
THE BLOOD
OF HIS
VIC-
TIMS!

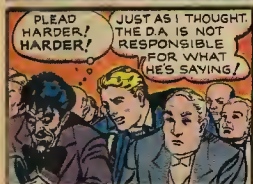
THE ARTIST COMPLETES
HIS PORTRAIT! (NOW
YOU LOUD-MOUTHED
SHYSTER, PLEAD
FOR HIS
LIFE!

YOUR HONOR,
I HAVE MADE A
BIG MISTAKE ABOUT
"KNUCKLES"
WERNER!

GO AHEAD, YOU BABBLING
FOOL. TELL THE COURT
WHAT A FINE, MISUNER-
STOOD CHARACTER
WERNER IS!

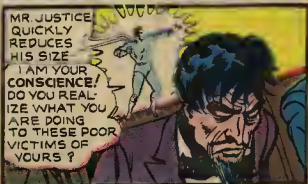


WERNER'S PAST HAS BEEN BROUGHT TO MY ATTENTION AND NEVER HAS HE BEEN GUILTY OF HARMING A FLY. IT WAS ALWAYS JEALOUS BUSINESS RIVALS WHO FRAMED HIM!



PLEAD HARDER! HARDER!

JUST AS I THOUGHT. THE D.A. IS NOT RESPONSIBLE FOR WHAT HE'S SAYING!



MR. JUSTICE QUICKLY REDUCES HIS SIZE

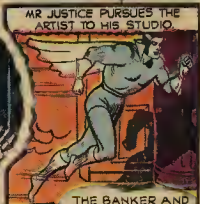
I AM YOUR CONSCIENCE! DO YOU REALIZE WHAT YOU ARE DOING TO THESE POOR VICTIMS OF YOURS?



THAT VOICE! I MUST GET AWAY FROM IT!



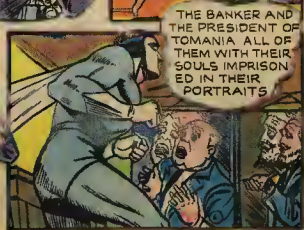
MAYBE I IMAGINED IT BUT IT SOUNDED SO REAL



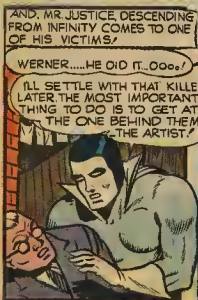
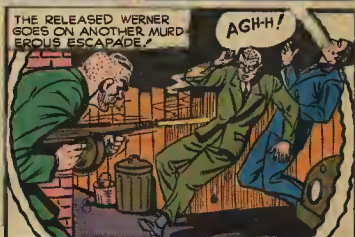
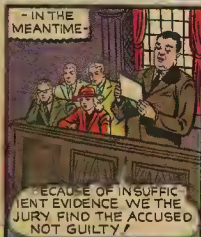
MR. JUSTICE PURSUES THE ARTIST TO HIS STUDIO



YOU CAN'T GET AWAY FROM ME!



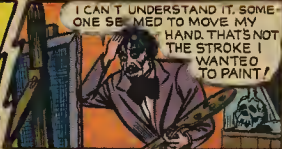
THE BANKER AND THE PRESIDENT OF TOMANIA ALL OF THEM WITH THEIR SOULS IMPRISONED IN THEIR PORTRAITS



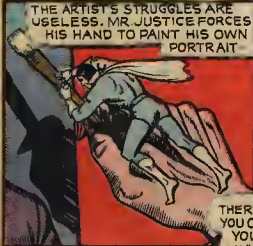
AS THE
ARTIST
PUTS HIS
BRUSH TO
THE CAN-
VAS MR.
JUSTICE
ALIGHTS
ON HIS
HAND--



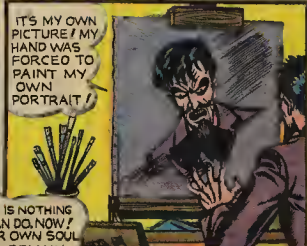
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. SOME-
ONE SEEMED TO MOVE MY
HAND. THAT'S NOT
THE STROKE I
WANTED TO PAINT!



THE ARTIST'S STRUGGLES ARE
USELESS. MR. JUSTICE FORCES
HIS HAND TO PAINT HIS OWN
PORTRAIT

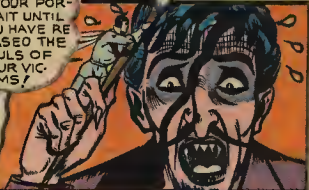


IT'S MY OWN
PICTURE! MY
HAND WAS
FORCED TO
PAINT MY
OWN
PORTRAIT!

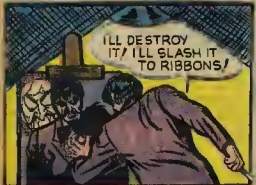


YOU! YOU DID THIS TO
ME! I'LL KILL YOU!

THERE IS NOTHING
YOU CAN DO NOW!
YOUR OWN SOUL
WILL REMAIN
IN YOUR POR-
TRAIT UNTIL
YOU HAVE RE-
LEASED THE
SOULS OF
YOUR VIC-
TIMS!



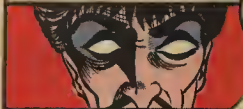
I'LL DESTROY
IT! I'LL SLASH IT
TO RIBBONS!



NO, YOU WON'T! I'LL
KEEP IT UNTIL YOU
COME TO YOUR
SENSES



GRADUALLY, A TRANSFORMATION
COMES OVER THE ARTIST'S FACE



PLEASE, RELEASE
MY SOUL. I'LL DO
ANYTHING!



NOT
UNTIL
YOU DO
AS I
SAY!

HE'S LEAV-
ING! AND WITH
HIM GOES
MY
SOUL!



YOU SHANT
HAVE IT,
CURSE YOU
GIVE ME
ACK MY
SOUL!



YOU FOOL!
DON'T YOU KNOW
MORTAL WEAPONS
CANT HARM ME!



IT'S USELESS
TRYING TO
RUN AWAY!
YOU CANT
ESCAPE FROM
YOUR SOUL



SUDDENLY, THE WILD FLIGHT OF THE ARTIST
IS BROUGHT TO AN ABRUPT HALT AS AN
IMPELLING COMMAND TUGS AT HIS BRAIN



A COMMAND ISSUED TO HIS SOUL
BY MR. JUSTICE---

I COMMAND YOUR
BODY TO
RETURN!



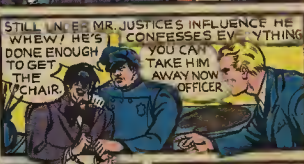
AH/THAT DIDNT TAKE LONG. NOW
YOU WILL ERASE THE POR-
TRAITS OF YOUR
VICTIMS!



MECHANICALLY, THE
FIENDISH ARTIST OBEYS
THE MASTER
OF HIS SOUL-
MR. JUSTICE



STILL IN THE MR. JUSTICES INFLUENCE HE
WHEW! HE'S CONFESSES EVERYTHING
DONE ENOUGH YOU CAN
TO GET TAKE HIM
THE AWAY NOW
CHAIR. OFFICER



ALL RIGHT YOU CAN
HAVE IT NOW. BLACK
AS IT IS, IT'S ALL
YOU HAVE LEFT

THEN A MYSTIC WAVE
OF MR. JUSTICES HAND
-AND THE CAPTURED
SOUL IS RELEASED.

VISITOR
TO SEE
YOU?

MY SOUL. I
WANT MY
SOUL

GIVE ME MY
SOUL PLEASE
PLEASE!



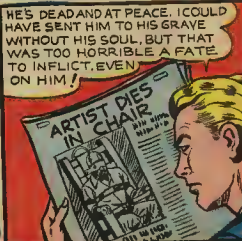
OF HIS SOUL THE ARTIST BEGINS TO KNOW
FEAR AS HE IS LEAD AWAY TO HIS FINAL
PUNISHMENT

AND SO, AGAIN
IN POSSESSION

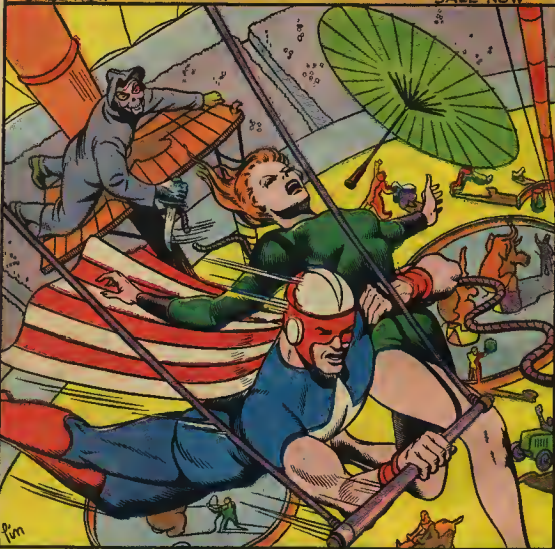
OF HIS SOUL THE ARTIST BEGINS TO KNOW
FEAR AS HE IS LEAD AWAY TO HIS FINAL
PUNISHMENT



HE'S DEAD AND AT PEACE. I COULD
HAVE SENT HIM TO HIS GRAVE
WITHOUT HIS SOUL, BUT THAT
WAS TOO HORRIBLE A FATE
TO INFLICT, EVEN
ON HIM!



MR. JUSTICE, THE MOST UNIQUE
CHARACTER IN COMICS APPEARS
IN EVERY ISSUE OF BLUE RIB-
BON COMICS!



FEATURING THE TOPS OF THEM ALL **CAPTAIN FLAG** IN A **BLACK HAND** STORY THAT WILL LEAVE YOU GASPING.

STATEMENT OF THE GOVERNMENT: Mr. NATHANIEL J. BAYLOR,
SPEAKER OF THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, APRIL 21, 1898.
AND MARCH 10, 1900.

OF Jackson's London published weekly at No. 10, South Mol. St. Glasgow, Wm. 1891.

[illegible]

1. That the source and whereabouts of the publisher, editor, managing editor, and those in charge of the paper.

2. The 100 letters to 177 listed by a respondent, the name of each address must be stated and the location(s) thereunder the date(s) and address(es) of each business meeting or meeting must be set out. If more than 100 letters are listed, it must be supported by the names and addresses of the individuals contacted, must be given in serial form, starting with the address(es) of the first contact, and must be given in serial form, starting with the address(es) of the first contact, and must be given in serial form, starting with the address(es) of the first contact.

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DOI: 10.1037/0893-3200.1.1.000

SERGEANT BOYLE

GIVE SOME MEN AN INCH AND THEY'LL TAKE AN MILE. SERGEANT BOYLE HAS BEEN GIVEN THAT INCH BY THE BRITISH GOVERNMENT.... ONE SPECTACULAR RENDEZVOUS AFTER ANOTHER WITH THE NAZIS HAS GIVEN HIM A COMPLETE FREEDOM OF ACTION ON THE BRITISH BATTLE FRONTS....

AS THE BATTLE FOR THE CAUCASUS OIL FIELDS CONTINUES, A SMALL DETACHMENT OF VOLUNTEERS - LED BY SERGEANT BOYLE - IS CUT OFF FROM THE MAIN FORCES AND THE NAZIS START TO CLOSE IN FOR THE KILL ---

37

HUBBELL

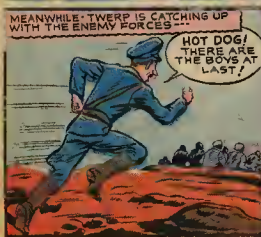
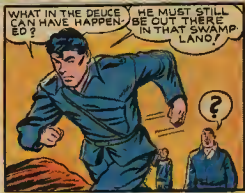
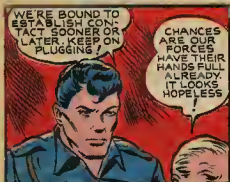
C'MON, BOYS!
THEY'RE WEAKENING!
LET'S GET 'EM!

WE'LL TEACH THESE
LIVERWURSTS A THING
OR TWO ABOUT
FIGHTING!

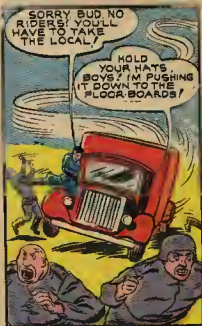


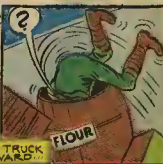
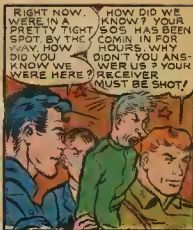
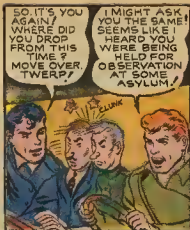


UNSEEN, A DELAYED ACTION BOMB LIES ON THE GROUND A FEW FEET AWAY--

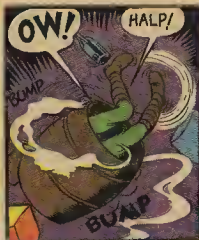


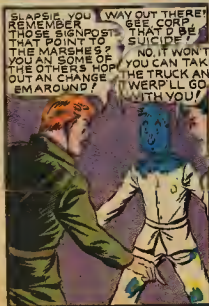


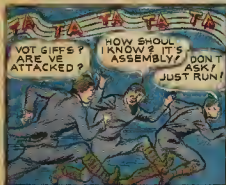


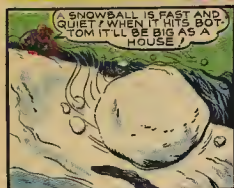
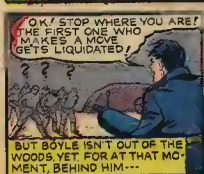
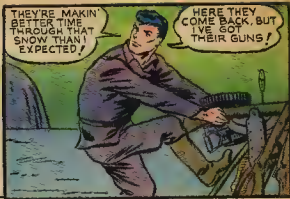


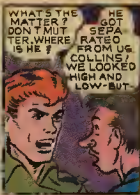
JUST THEN THE TRUCK LURCHES FORWARD...

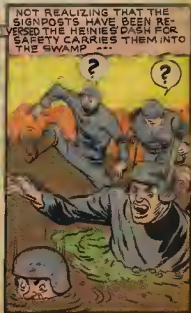


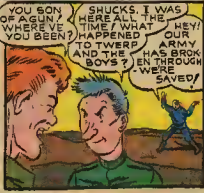















GRIMLY, THE
BOY DE-
TECTIVE,
DUSTY BATTLED
AGAINST OVER-
WHELMING
ODDS IN
"ONE NIGHT
OF TERROR"

THE BREATH
OF DEATH
WAS HOT ON
JUJU
WATSON'S
FACE WHEN
THE SHIELD
CAME CHARG-
ING TO HIS
RESCUE,
AGAINST "THE
HOODED
PLAGUE"

THE WIZARD FLUNG
HIMSELF AT THE INSANE
DOCTOR WHO BE-
LIEVED "THE DEAD
CAN WALK AGAIN"



J. E. SMITH, President, National Radio Institute
Established 25 years
He has directed the training of more men for the Radio Industry than anyone else.

Be a RADIO Technician

Many make \$30 \$40 \$50 a week

I Train *Beginners* at Home for Good Spare Time and Full Time Radio Jobs

Here is a quick way to more pay. Radio offers a way to make \$5, \$10 a week extra in spare time a few months from now, plus the opportunity for a permanent job in the growing Radio industry. There is an increasing demand for full time Radio Technicians and Radio Operators. Many make \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. On top of a large demand for Radio sets and equipment for civilian use, the Radio Industry is getting millions and millions of dollars in Defense Orders. Clip the Coupon below and mail it. Find out how I train you for these opportunities.

50-50 method—half working with Radio parts, half studying my lesson texts—makes learning Radio at home interesting, fascinating, practical.



Set Servicing pays many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians \$30, \$40, \$50 a week. Others hold their regular jobs and make \$5 to \$10 extra a week in spare time.

Broadcasting Stations employ N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians as operators, installation, maintenance men and in other capacities and pay well.



Loudspeaker System building, installing, servicing and operating is another growing field for N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians.



I Trained These Men

\$10 a Week in Spare Time

"I repaired some Radio sets when I was on my tenth lesson. I really don't see how you can give so much for such a small amount of money. I made \$600 in a year and a half, and I have made an average of \$10 a week—just spare time."

JOHN JERRY, 1729 Penn St., Denver, Colorado.

Makes \$50 a Week

"I am making around \$50 a week after all expenses are paid, and I am getting all the Radio work I can take care of, thanks to N. R. I." **H. W. SPANGLER, 126½ S. Gay St., Knoxville, Tenn.**



Operates Public Address System

"I have a position with the Los Angeles Civil Service operating the Public Address System in the City Hall Council. My salary is \$170 a month." **R. H. ROOD, R. 136 City Hall, Los Angeles, Calif.**

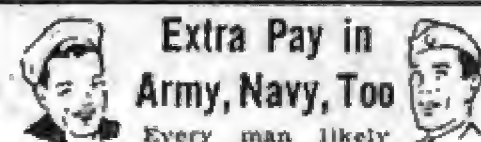


Jobs Like These Go To Men Who Know Radio

The 882 broadcasting stations in the U. S. employ thousands of Radio Technicians with average pay among the country's best paid industries. Repairing, selling, servicing, installing home and auto Radio receivers (there are more than 50,000,000 in use) gives good jobs to thousands. Many N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians take advantage of the opportunities to have their own full time or spare time service or retail Radio businesses. Think of the many good jobs in connection with Aviation, Commercial, Police Radio and Public Address Systems. N. R. I. gives you the required knowledge of Radio for these jobs. N. R. I. trains you to be ready when Television opens jobs in the future. Yes, N. R. I. trained Radio Technicians make good money because they use their heads as well as their hands. They are **THOROUGHLY TRAINED**. Many N. R. I. trained men hold their regular jobs, and make extra money fixing Radio sets in spare time.

Beginners Soon Learn to Make \$5, \$10 a Week Extra in Spare Time

Nearly every neighborhood offers opportunities for a good part time Radio Technician to make extra money fixing Radio sets. I give you special training to show you how to start cashing in on these opportunities early. You get Radio parts and instructions for building test equipment, for conducting experiments which give you valuable practical experience. You also get a modern Professional Radio Servicing Instrument. My



Extra Pay in Army, Navy, Too

Every man likely to go into military service, every soldier, sailor, marine, should mail the Coupon Now! Learning Radio helps men get extra rank, extra prestige, more interesting duty at pay up to 6 times a private's base pay. Also prepares for good Radio jobs after service ends. **IT'S SMART TO TRAIN FOR RADIO NOW!**

Find Out How N. R. I. Teaches Radio and Television

Act today. Mail coupon now for 64-page Book. It's **FREE**. It points out Radio's spare time and full time opportunities and those coming in Television; tells about my Course in Radio and Television; shows more than 100 letters from men I trained, telling what they are doing and earning. Find out what Radio offers you. Mail coupon in envelope or paste on penny postcard—**NOW**.

J. E. SMITH, President
Dept. 2BM7
National Radio Institute
Washington, D. C.

THIS FREE BOOK HAS HELPED HUNDREDS OF MEN MAKE MORE MONEY



FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS

J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 2B07

National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

Mail me **FREE**, without obligation, your 64-page book "Rich Rewards in Radio." (No salesman will call. Write plainly.)

NAME.....AGE.....

ADDRESS.....

CITY.....STATE.....

PRIZES FOR ALL!

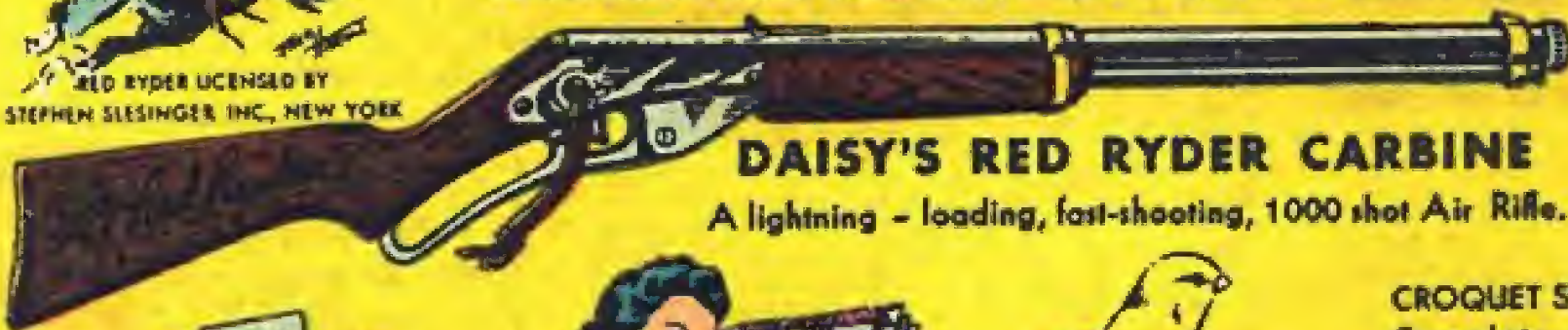
Any prize shown in this circle, and dozens of others in our **FREE PRIZE BOOK**, is **GIVEN** to you for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Everybody wants American Seeds—they are fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once. Send the coupon now for **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, Seeds and Free Prize Book showing over sixty prizes like Toilet Set, Roller Skates, Radio, etc.

SEND NO MONEY—WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 807, Lancaster, Pa.

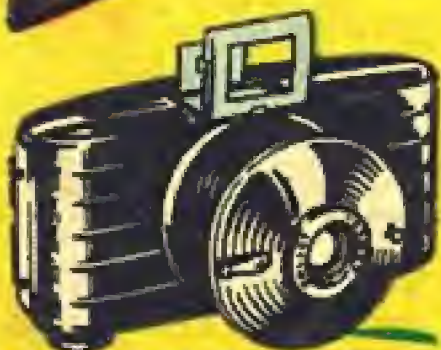


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Given for selling only one order.



Pepperell "warm-weave" part-wool blanket. Warm, soft and fleecy!



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given for selling only one order. Safe delivery guaranteed.

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Complete set given for selling one order.



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You can be a "Two-Gun Cowboy" with this fine set. Gene Autry friendship ring **FREE**.



Complete Basketball Set.
For boys and girls.



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Boys! Girls! Get a STREAM-LINED BIKE



GENE AUTRY GUITAR
Full size, full tone, decorated with western scene and Gene Autry's signature.

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AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., DEPT. 807 LANCASTER, PA.
Please send my **FREE SINGING LARIAT**, the **BIG GIFT BOOK**, and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of Prize is _____

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FREE! A GENUINE SINGING LARIAT GIVEN FREE FOR MAILING THE COUPON TODAY! ACT AT ONCE

